o. 31

64 PAGES OF Thrill-Packed ACTION

OCTOBER, 1936

EW Adventure COMICS

10¢

No. 31

OCTOBER, 1938

64 PAGES OF Thrill-Packed ACTION

NEW Adventure COMICS

10¢

HERE THEY ARE!

TWO LEADERS IN THE COMIC FIELD

Each of these magazines contains 64 PAGES of ALL-ORIGINAL UNEXCELLED FEATURES! Cartoon stories that are packed from beginning to end with colorful and well-designed plots of intense interest . . . thrilling and suspense-filled MYSTERY FEATURES . . . breath-taking stories of ACTION and ADVENTURE! Start reading these magazines and we GUARANTEE you won't put them down till you've finished them from cover to cover!

BUY YOUR COPIES **NOW!**

10¢ AT ALL NEWS-STANDS!

NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

The International Picture Story Magazine

VINCENT A. SULLIVAN
Editor

NEW ADVENTURE COMICS, published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 De Soto Ave., St. Louis, Mo., Editorial Offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at Post-Office, St. Louis, Mo. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: $2 issues by mail in the United States, its possessions, and Mexico, South America and Spain $1.50; elsewhere $2.60. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Entire contents copyright, 1938 by Detective Comics, Inc. For Advertising rates address:

GILMAN, NICOLL & RUTHMAN, 19 West 44th St., N. Y.
Branches—Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Seattle

BARRY O'NEILL

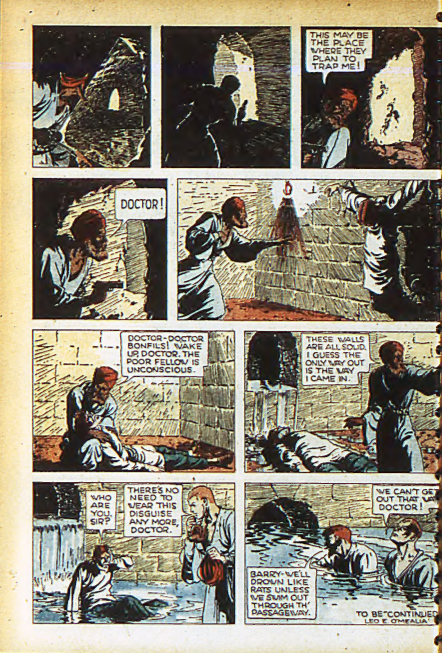
SYNOPSIS
AFTER A GUN DUEL IN WHICH BARRY WOUNDS THE TREACHEROUS FANG GOW, DR. BONFILS, EMINENT FRENCH SURGEON AND JEAN, THE BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER OF INSPECTOR LE GRAND ARE KIDNAPED AND FLOWN TO THE WICKED CITY OF PORT SAID. HERE, UNKNOWN TO DOCTOR BONFILS, BARRY RESCUES THE GIRL BUT FANG GOW AND HIS GANG OF THUGS AGAIN ELUDE PURSUIT BY ESCAPING THROUGH SLIDING WALLS AND UNDERGROUND PASSAGES TO QUARTERS WHERE WE NOW FIND DR. BONFILS REFUSING TO PERFORM THE OPERATION DEMANDED BY THE MONGOLIAN LEADER—

DO NOT INJURE HIS HANDS OR HIS ARMS BIND THEM SO THEY WILL BE PROTECTED
IN THE MEANWHILE BARRY IS WAITING FOR THE REPORT OF THE POLICE RAIDING THE BUILDING FROM WHICH HE HAD RESCUED THE LOVELY JEAN LE GRAND
BARRY
YOU WERE A BRAVE GIRL.
GOOD-BYE BARRY O'NEILL I CAN ONLY THANK YOU AGAIN
GO NOW-MON CHERIE - AND GAT ZEE RAST WE SAIL FOR PAREE WIZIN ZEE HOUR
THEY GET AWAY EH ?
YES SIR POLICE SURROUNDED THE BUILDING - WE WENT IN AFTER THE GANG BUT WE FOUND NOT A LIVING THING
MY DOOR FRIEND, DOCTAIR BONFILS HE ESS WEETH ZAT ARCH FIEND
DO NOT WORRY LE GRAND
I INTEND TO SEARCH THAT BUILDING MYSELF. IF THE DOCTOR IS THERE - I WILL FIND HIM.
YOU MUST GET YOUR DAUGHTER OUT OF THIS CITY AS SOON AS YOU CAN, INSPECTOR
I WEEL, BARRY.
GET HER ABOARD THE FRENCH GUNBOAT WITHOUT DELAY
YES BARRY HERE EES ZEE TURBAN

I WILL LEAVE BY THE WINDOW. NO DOUBT THE FRONT DOOR IS BEING WATCHED
I WEES I WERE GOING WEES YOU
BE VERY CAREFUL BARRY— HE EES A DANGEROUS ENEMY
LET US LEAVE THE DISGUISED BARRY AND RETURN FOR A GLIMPSE INTO THE TORTURE CHAMBERS OF THE CRIPPLED FANG GON—
THE DRAGON TOOTH MAKES MEN DO WHAT FANG GON'S SOFT WORDS CANNOT
WOULD BE A HORRIBLE LINGERING DEATH TO BE THERE—UNLESS YOU ARE TEMPTED TO LET THE SCALPEL SLIP AS YOU OPERATE UPON ME, DOCTOR YONG HEE. YOUR ASSISTANT WILL KNOW AND CARRY OUT MY INSTRUCTIONS TO PUT YOU BACK ON THE DRAGON TOOTH AND LEAVE YOU THERE.
WHEN YOU HAVE DECIDED YOU WILL DO AS I DEMAND DOCTOR—
STOP IT I STOP! I'LL OPERATE.
YOU WILL BE VERY CAREFUL REMOVE THE BULLET SO THAT I MAY WALK AGAIN OR ELSE—
EVEN HIS MOST INTIMATE FRIENDS WOULD NOT HAVE KNOWN THIS TALL ARAB AS BARRY O'NEILL

I WISH TO GO IN-TO THIS BUILDING, OFFICER. NO-DO NOT SALUTE.
NO-NO ONE IS AL---OH! YES SIR, GO AHEAD.
THEY MUST HAVE GONE THIS WAY.
SO!-AND THE WALL MOVES.
JUST AS I THOUGHT-AN UNDER-GROUND GETAWAY.
CLOSED TIGHT

HEARING A SOUND THAT SENT COLD CHILLS ACING UP HIS BACK BARRY URNS HIS LASHLIGHT N THAT DI- ECTION. A HORRIFYING SIGHT MET HIS GAZE...
COBRAS!!
ISSS
WHAT'S THIS?
BARRY O'NEILL— AT THE END OF THIS PASSAGE YOU SHALL FIND OR BONFILS. I HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR HIM. YOU, HOWEVER, WILL HAVE TO USE ALL OF YOUR RESOURCEFULLNESS AND COURAGE TO ES- CAPE MY VENGEANCE. FANG GOW.
THE NOTE:
THERE MAY BE MORE OF SUCH DANGER AHEAD. I MUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL
WATER!! IT'S RISING FROM BEHIND ME!


THIS MAY BE THE PLACE WHERE THEY PLAN TO TRAP ME!
DOCTOR!
DOCTOR - DOCTOR BONFILS! WAKE UP, DOCTOR. THE POOR FELLOW IS UNCONSCIOUS.
THESE WALLS ARE ALL SOLID. I GUESS THE ONLY WAY OUT IS THE WAY I CAME IN.
WHO ARE YOU, SIR?
THERE'S NO NEED TO WEAR THIS DISGUISE ANY MORE, DOCTOR.
WE CAN'T GET OUT THAT WAY, DOCTOR!
BARRY - WE'LL DROWN LIKE RATS UNLESS WE SWIM OUT THROUGH TH' PASSAGEWAY.
TO BE CONTINUED
LEO E. O'NEALIA

BIG PRIZES and CASH PROFITS!

BOYS, 12 to 18! Here's a speedy, streamlined bike for you! Made of aluminum alloy; 30% lighter than most bikes. Has a long wheel base, bow-arch frame; fully equipped as shown. You can easily earn it and any of 300 other big prizes, including a movie machine, typewriter, and camping supplies. Make MONEY at the same time! Just obtain customers in your neighborhood and deliver our 3 fine magazines to them. To start, mail this coupon to Jim Thayer, Dept. 118, The Crowell Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Tom BRENT

BY JIM CHAMBERS

TOM'S SHIP IS DOCKED FOR REPAIRS IN THE COLORFUL PORT OF SINGAPORE. MEANWHILE TOM IS ENTRUSTED WITH THE SAME DELIVERY OF A SMALL CARGO OF ARMS TO AN EXPEDITION CAMPED FAR UP THE LITTLE KINDORE RIVER.... WE FIND TOM'S BOAT FAR UP THE RIVER AS NIGHT SETTLES OVER THE LUSH MALAY JUNGLE.

UNKNOWN TO TOM HIS EVERY MOVE IS WATCHED FROM THE SHORE

I'M GOING TO TURN IN FOR A WHILE. I UNDERSTAND THERE ARE RIVER PIRATES IN THIS SECTION. SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN

YES SIR, I'LL KEEP A WATCH IN THE FRONT

ENGROSSED IN WORKING THE HUGE SWEEP THE MEN DID NOT HEAR THE PAINT SPLASHES NOR THE MUFFLED CRY FROM THE BOW.

CANOES ARE TIED TO THE BOAT TO SPEED UP THE PROGRESS

TOM AWAKENS AS THE MOTION OF THE BOAT STOPS.
WONDER WHY WE'VE STOPPED. MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG!
SAY---! WHAT'S THIS?
RIVER PIRATES, MR. BRENT! THEY KNIFED A COUPLE OF MY MEN TOO, THE DOGS!
WHAT'S THEIR OBJECT? WE HAVE NO MONEY
OUR CARGO—GUNS AND AMMUNITION! PROBABLY FIXIN' FOR SOME NATIVE REVOLUTION
WELL WE'LL HAVE TO GET WORD TO THE ARMY POST! WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE AND DO NOTHIN'!
FAT CHANCE! WE'RE PRISONERS OLD MAN! THAT IS UNTIL THEY GET AROUND TO DISPOSING OF US!
SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE MOVING THE CARGO NOW
THE CURTAINS PARTED TO FRAME A TALL EVIL LOOKING PIRATE————
SORRY TO DISTURB YOU GENTS, BUT THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU MIGHTY NICE OF YOU TO BRING THE ARSENAL
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS BARROWS--- YOU'RE FOOLING WITH THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

SO YOU REMEMBER ME, PEDRO? YOU ALSO REMEMBER THE TIME YOU HAD ME JAILED FOR CONTRABAND. IT WON'T GO WELL WITH YOU.
WELL, LET'S GET GOING, AND SNAP IT UP!
A LARGE HUT IN THE CENTER OF THE VILLAGE SEEMED TO BE THEIR DESTINATION——
THEY DIDN'T SEARCH ME— I STILL HAVE MY GUN! BE READY FOR A BRAWL.
ONCE INSIDE THEY WERE CONFRONTED BY THE CHIEF, EVIDENTLY A DUTCHMAN——
HERE THEY ARE HERR KNOPF.
GOOD WORK BARRONS THAT ONE, I REMEMBER, BUT WHO IS THIS YOUNG FELLOW OH WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER. TAKE BOTH THEY ARE. GIVE THEM TO THESE CRAZY NATIVES TO TORTURE.
TAKE THEM AWAY AND GUARD THEM WITH YOUR LIVES—— YOU DOGS.

TOM AND THE BOATMAN ARE THROWN INTO A CRUDE GUARDHOUSE—
WHAT NOW?
WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE AND NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES OF THIS PLOT!
LOOK, BRENT, THEY'RE PREPARING OUR FATE NOW!
BOILING OIL/
BARROWS AND KNOPP ARE BOTH WANTED BY THE AUTHORITIES SO WE CAN EXPECT NO MERCY FROM THEM.
THEN WE MUST GET AWAY TONITE AND WE'LL TAKE THEM WITH US!
THAT NIGHT AS ONE OF THE GUARDS PASSES THE LADDER—
NOW, GET THE OTHER FELLOW WHILE I TIE THIS ONE/
THE OTHER GUARD, SENSING TROUBLE SETS UP A WARNING CRY—

DON'T SHOOT! FOLLOW ME!
AS THE MAN STUMBLES IN KNOPF'S HUT—
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU YELLOW DEVIL? WHAT'S THAT?
AS KNOPP LUNGES THRU THE DOOR, A DARK FIGURE DIVES FOR HIS KNEES——
THE FRIGHTENED WHIMPERINGS OF A GIRL SENT TOM DASHING INTO THE HUT—
HOLD HIM AND KEEP HIM QUIET!
OH, HELP ME! LOOK OUT! HE HAS A KNIFE!
TOM'S WELL DIRECTED SHOT SENDS THE KNIFE CLATTERING TO THE FLOOR
OH, THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME IN TIME, MY NAME——
NEVERMIND THAT—WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! HURRY!

THE AWAKENED NATIVES RUSH TOWARDS THE HUT AS TOM AND THE GIRL EMERGE.
DON'T SHOOT YOU FOOLS! GO BACK— I'LL BE KILLED!
I GUESS YOU DON'T HATE, THEY'RE STILL COMING. COME ON INTO THE HUT, EVERYONE!
WHERE THE DEVIL IS BARROWS? WE COULD TALK TO THEM— HE KNOWS THEIR LINGO!
AS THE BATTLE RAGES ON A LONE FLAKE WINGS ITS WAY OVER THE JUNGLE TOWARD THE VILLAGE.
ABOVE THE TUMULT A SINGLE PIERCING SCREAM REND'S THE AIR.
THAT'S BARROWS— THEY'VE GOT HIM!
THE FRENZIED MALAYS RUSH THE HUT BEARING THE IMPALED HERD OF BARROWS.
TO BE CONTINUED
WILL THE OTHERS MEET THE SAME FATE AS BARROWS? THE MYSTERIOUS PLANE— WILL IT BE FRIEND OR FOE? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE FOR THE ANSWER TO THESE QUESTIONS.
XXXX

FEDERAL MEN

JEROME SIEGEL — JOE SHUSTER

OF ALL CRIMES, KIDNAPPING IS THE MOST FOUL AND COWARDLY.

UNCERTAINTY, MORTAL FEAR, UNENDING ANGUISH ARE THE CRUEL TORTURES THE KIDNAP VICTIM'S FAMILY MUST SUFFER.

FOR THAT REASON, STEVE CARSON, ACE G-MAN, IS THE KIDNAPPERS' GREATEST NEMESIS!

2.

HAZELTON MANOR, HAPPY HOME OF A WEALTHY MANUFACTURER, SOON TO BE THE SCENE OF A CRIME THAT WILL SHOCK THE NATION!

3.

PETER HAZELTON'S PLAYROOM . . .

PLEASE, DAD! — JUST A LITTLE LONGER!

NO, PETER — IT'S LONG PAST YOUR BEDTIME!

4.

IS HE —?

YES! — ASLEEP!

ONLY A DOOR BETWEEN FATHER AND SON — BUT IT PREVENTS HAZELTON FROM SEEING HIS CHILD'S DANGER.

5.

WITHIN PETER'S ROOM —

I SUPPOSE I'M NO YELLS FOR HELP!

THIS CHLOROFORM WILL ATTEND TO THAT!

6.

SHORTLY LATER, A DARK SEDAN HURTLES ALONG THE ROAD LEADING FROM HAZELTON MANOR, VANISHING INTO THE NIGHT!

7.

NEXT MORNING . . .

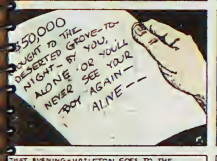
JIMA! — CLEVELAND NEWS-LEADER — EXTRA!

PETER HAZELTON KIDNAPPED!

NATION-WIDE SEARCH!

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION WASHINGTON D.C....
VE GOT TO SAVE HAT CHILD AND PUNISH HE KIDNAPERS, STEVE!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, CHIEF!

WHEN HAZLETON MANOR IS REACHED—
WE'RE FROM THE F.B.I. PLEASE CO-OPERATE IN EVERY WAY!
A RANSOM LETTER HAS JUST ARRIVED


$50000 TO BE DELIVERED TO THE DESERTED GROVE—TO-NIGHT—BY YOU, ALONE—OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR BOY AGAIN— ALINE—

YOU WON'T INTERFERE WITH MY PAYING THE RANSOM, WILL YOU?
NO RECOVERY OF YOUR CHILD IS OF FIRST IMPORTANCE!

THAT EVENING—HAZLETON GOES TO THE DESERTED GROVE WITH THE REQUIRED AMOUNT

HOURS ELAPSE—NO ONE ARRIVES TO COLLECT THE RANSOM MONEY
MY POOR BOY!— WHY DON'T THEY COME?

LATER—
BUT WHY DON'T THEY TRY TO COLLECT THE RANSOM?
THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN COLD FEET AT THE LAST MINUTE!

RALPH—THIS IS SERIOUS—THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE BOY, NOW!—WE'VE GOT TO ACT!
GOOD IDEA!—BUT WHAT'LL WE USE FOR A CLUE?

WE ALREADY HAVE A CLUE- A THREAD CAUGHT IN THE WINDOW-SILL -- IT'S BEEN SENT TO WASHINGTON FOR LABORATORY EXAMINATION
A THREAD!
YES--RATHER A SLIM CHANCE-- BUT HERE'S HOPING!
TELEGRAM FOR YOU, SIR!
THIS MUST BE THE LABORATORY REPORT!
WELL?--DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE AN AIR-PLANE RIDE?
A-- A WHAT?
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, WE'RE TAKING ONE!
LATER--HIGH IN THE CLOUDS--
WOULD IT BE ASKING TOO MUCH OF YOU FOR ME TO INQUIRE WHERE WE'RE GOING AND WHY?
THE THREAD CAME FROM AN EXPENSIVE GARMENT WORN BY "SPORT" SAM KLEIN'S SHOP SPECIALIZES IN CLOTHES OF THIS TYPE
YOU MEAN, WE'RE GOING TO NEW YORK ON WHAT WILL PROBABLY TURN OUT TO BE A WILD-GOOSE-CHASE?
I MEAN, WE'RE TAKING A LONG CHANCE!
WHEN KLEIN'S ESTABLISHMENT IS REACHED
DO YOU REMEMBER SELLING A SUIT OF THE DESCRIPTION I'VE JUST MENTIONED?
NO--BUT PERHAPS MY CLERKS DO

FIVE MINUTES LATER--
YES, I SOLD A SUIT SUCH AS YOU MENTION, TO A FELLOW NAMED JACK GRANT.
GRANT--HE'S A KILLER!
FAILED!
LET'S GO! I KNOW WHERE GRANT HIDES OUT!
IF ONLY WE'RE IN TIME!
Jam Klein's
AT THE HIDE-OUT---
WOULD GET YELLOW BEN TH' TIME CAME TO COLLECT TH' RANSOM! NOW WAT'LL WE DO, WITH TH' FEDS CLOSIN IN!
BUT I WAS SURE THEY'D HAVE COPS HID NEAR TH' DOUGH
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING T' DO! GET RID OF TH' KID AN' CLEAR OUT!
THAT WON'T TAKE LONG!
INSIDE, GRANT APPROACHES PETER HALLETON...
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE IDENTIFIED!
GRANT AIMS HIS WEAPON! HIS FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER!
STEVE SHOOTS FROM THE DOORWAY!
DROP IT!
OH-HH!
LATER
THANK HEAVEN! PETER'S SAFE!
SOCIETY, TOO, IS NOW SAFE FROM GRANT AND HIS CONFEDERATE--THE PENALTY FOR KIDNAPPING IS--DEATH!
THE END

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

WELL, another month has flown by and here we are right back at our desk ready to sort out the various letters that have arrived. And the first one on top of the mail sack is from a member far across the Atlantic, Fred Manson, Operator 11660 of Glasgow, Scotland. He says:

Dear Steve:

I am writing to let you know how I am getting along. I have three chums who would like to join. I tried to bring out footprints and they came out a great success. I am very forming a outpost and I think your idea of a strong box is very good and I am certainly going to carry it out. We are going to have flashlamps that look like jewelers pens.

One of my chums caught a boy who was stealing fruit. Of course, that may not be so big as catching crooks and bringing them to justice still it is a great help in maintaining the law.

I have asked my news-agent to keep me a copy of NEW JUNIOR TURE COMICS every month. This is all I have to say but in the meantime I will be writing soon, just to let you know how we are getting along.

Many thanks for your letter, Fred, and congratulations to you and your companions for assisting the police in upholding the law. Preventing youngsters from becoming thieves may not be quite as spectacular as bringing gangsters to justice but we feel that it is just as important. Little crimes lead to great ones unless they are checked as soon as they are begun and that, apparently, is what Fred Manson's chums has accomplished and we feel that great credit is due him.

Here's a special bit of advice to the J.F.M.C. Unit Captains. When your unit is on active service, particularly when the Members are patrolling a certain district, it is highly advisable to arrange a system of signals whereby any Special Operator who needs help may call other JUNIOR FEDERAL-MEN to his aid. Whistles are probably the best way to do this. If possible teach every Member of the Unit to whistle a shrill, clear note to indicate that help is on the way and then join his fellow operator as quickly as possible. Tin whistles can be used for this purpose just as well. If you want to, you can work out a much more elaborate code, using long and short blasts to mean different things. Use your imagination in making your code but be very certain that all the other Members in the Unit know what each whistle stands for and that no one outside the Unit has the key to the code.

Special Operators who do their work alone will not, of course, be interested in this information about whistle codes. But it would be a good idea for them to make a map of the area they intend to patrol and to make the rounds through this district as often as possible.

Though the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB has grown in leaps and bounds since its beginning in June, 1937, still the drive is on to increase the membership so that every boy and girl who desires to uphold law and justice will become part of the organization. We want to have enlisted JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN everywhere! And every reader of this page can help us by sending in his or her application and then starting in to form a Unit.

We would like to take advantage of this opportunity to thank every Member who wrote to us and to assure them that even though we are not able to print their letters we are giving them careful consideration and will do our best to act upon all the suggestions that are made.

Yours for LAW and ORDER,
STEVE CARSON.

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City and State.....

Cinema Dust ... by Sheldon Moldoff
ROBT. TAYLOR-MAKING HIS FIRST SCREEN APPEARANCE IN "WEST POINT OF THE AIR." SPOKE ONE LINE!
AH, THE REAL MC'COY!
IN THE MOVIES INK IS MELTED CHOCOLATE. SHOE POLISH IS CHOCOLATE. SOAP SUDS ARE WHIPPED CREAM, AND A CAKE OF SOAP IS A PIECE OF CHEESE - BUT PIES ARE PIES !!
Joan Blondell
JOAN SPENT HER FIRST BIRTHDAY IN GERMANY, HER SECOND IN FRANCE, AND HER THIRD IN ENGLAND.
SINCE BEING IN PICTURES MISS BLONDELL HAS LEARNED TO SPEAK GANGSTER TALK, DRIVE A TRUCK, WRESTLE, AND TO MIX CEMENT -
CLARK -GABLE-
MADE HIS FIRST SCREEN TEST AT M.G.M COMPLETELY BLACKENED UP AND WEARING A LEOPARD SKIN -
JEAN HERSHOLT
SMOKES A NEW PIPE EVERY DAY - CLAIMS IT GIVES HIM A FRESH OUTLOOK

DALE DARING

by Will Ely

DON, DALE, HER FATHER AND ALI MANAGE TO ESCAPE FROM THE BANDITS' MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT USING LI HOANG OR A HOSTAGE — THEY HAVE JUST CROSSED A DEEP GORGE BY MEANS OF A VINE BRIDGE, WHEN LI HOANG DROPS DEAD FROM EXHAUSTION — SEEING THIS, THE BANDITS WHO HAVE FOLLOWED THEM CHARGE ACROSS THE BRIDGE ——

WE'VE GOT TO CLIMB - IT WILL BE HARDER FOR THEM TO GET AT US!
HERE AMONG THE ROCKS AND MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!
LOOK! THE WHITE DOGS COME! AFTER THEM—
THIS TIME WE'LL GET THEM!
HERE THEY COME! KEEP DOWN, DALE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END—
GET BACK, YOU DOGS! WE'VE GOT A MACHINE GUN HERE!
SPREAD OUT! WE'LL SURROUND THEM——
O.K. YOU ASKED FOR IT!

DONS FIRST VOLLEY DRIVES THE RENEGADES BACK, BUT THEY RALLY AND COME ON IN A FURIOUS ATTACK——
AGAIN DON CUTS LOOSE———
MORE OF THE RAIDERS GO DOWN———
LOOK, DON— A PLANE——
YOUR RIGHT- THE AIR CORPS / IF ONLY THEY CAN MAKE A LANDING-
HE SEES US— HE'S DIVING ON THE CHINKS—
BOY, LOOK AT THEM SCATTER—
3
THE PLANE OPENS UP WITH ITS MACHINE GUN DRIVING THE CELESTIALS INTO A HASTY RETREAT—

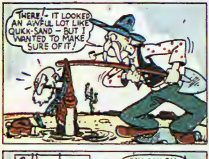
THEY'VE COME AND NO BLOOD SHED. THANK HEAVEN - AFTER ALL THEN ONLY WANTED REVENGE FOR THEIR DEAD CHIEF - - -
THE PLANE'S LANDING ON THE PLATEAU -
LOOK - HERE COMES ANOTHER - -
COME ON - LET'S MEET THEM -
BOY, MAKE BELIEVE IT ISN'T GOOD TO SEE YOU !
GLAD I GOT HERE IN TIME -
WE THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS -
COME ON, I CAN TAKE THREE IN THIS SHIP - IT'S THE LARGEST - YOU PAL CAN GET IN THE OTHER -
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE THEN - - -
ALL SET ? LET'S GO -
HOW'D YOU EVER FIND US - -
YOU WERE MISSED BACK ON THE COAST - INVESTIGATIONS WERE MADE AND SEARCHING PARTIES WERE SENT OUT -
THANK HEAVEN !
WELL DALE - WHAT NOW ?
A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET I HOPE -
THE END.

Cal n Alec

HAINT IT SORTA QUEER FER A STRANGER TO GIVE US THIS YERE TREASURE MAP?
NOT SHORE I'S!

SAY CAL-WAY D'YA WANT ME TO WALK AHEAD OF YA FER?

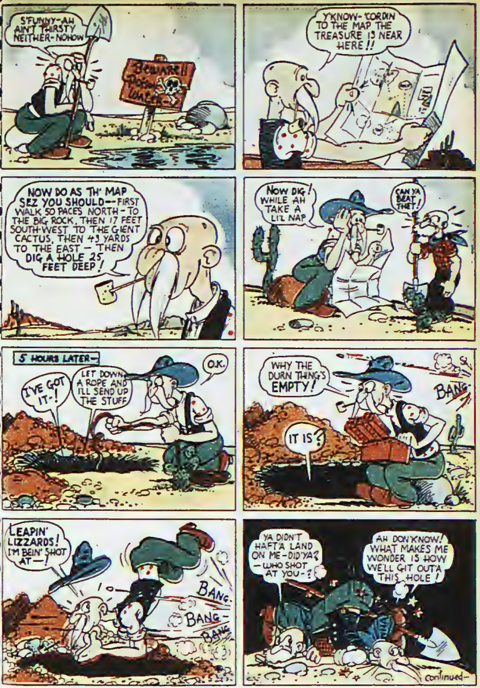
SHUCKS
YUM-AL I'LL BE!


THERE'S IT LOOKS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE QUICK-SAND - BUT I WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF IT!

DRAT IT ALL! I'A GOTTA LOTTA NERVE RISKIN' MY LIFE JUST TO TEST THE GROUND
AW FORGET IT! THINK OF ALL OUR SUPPLIES THAT WE LOST - NOW WE'RE IN A FIX!

3-HOURS LATER-
OH LOOK CAL-I THERE'S WATER OVER THAR!
WATER WATER I'M DYING OF THIRST!
OH! OH

BOY- JUST WATCH ME SOAK IT ALL UP!
I YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL-! I AIN'T T-THIRSTY NO MO!

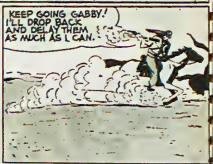

S'FUNNY-AH AIN'T THIRSTY NEITHER-NOHOW
BEWARE!! POISON WATER
Y'KNOW-'CORDIN TO THE MAP THE TREASURE IS NEAR HERE!!
NOW DO AS TH' MAP SEZ YOU SHOULD--FIRST WALK 50 PACES NORTH-TO THE BIG ROCK, THEN 17 FEET SOUTH-WEST TO THE GIENT CACTUS, THEN 43 YARDS TO THE EAST-THEN DIG A HOLE 25 FEET DEEP!
NOW DIG! WHILE AH TAKE A LI'L NAP
CAN YA BEAT THET!
5 HOURS LATER-
I'VE GOT IT-!
LET DOWN A ROPE AND I'LL SEND UP THE STUFF
O.K.
WHY THE DURN THING'S EMPTY!
IT IS?
BANG
LEAPIN' LIZZARDS! I'M BEIN' SHOT AT-!
BANG-
BANG-
BANG
YA DIDN'T HAFTA LAND ON ME-DID'YA? -WHO SHOT AT YOU-?
AH DON'KNOW! WHAT MAKES ME WONDER IS HOW WE'LL GIT OUT'A THIS HOLE!
continued-

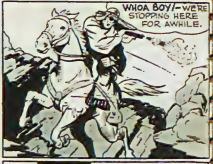
CAPTAIN

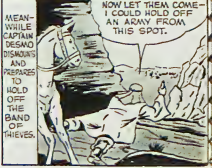
Desmo

Win

CAPTAIN DESMO AND GABBY WERE ADMITTED TO THE TRIBE OF BEN EL HASSAR—THEY WERE BETRAYED—A FIGHT ENSUED—SECURING HORSES THEY FLED FROM THE CAMP WITH HASSAR'S CAPTIVE — MISS DOROTHY EGAN.







WELL WELL—HASSAR'S BAD BOYS CAN'T TAKE IT WHEN THE GOING IS ROUGH.
DESMO'S BULLETS CREATE PANIC AMONG HASSAR'S TRIBE— THEY HALT!!
WELL, LOOKS LIKE I'VE WON THE FIRST ROUND—BUT THEY WILL BE BACK.
BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET!! BEFORE THIS DAY WANES, I SHALL HAVE HIS HEART—THE INFIDEL DOG!!!
MEANWHILE THE TROOPS ADVANCE IN SEARCH OF BEN EL HASSAR.
HALT!—SERGEANT—SEND OUT TWO TROOPERS TO RECONNOITER.
I SAY!—THERE'S A DISTURBANCE AHEAD, I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE.
LEFTENANT—GIVE ME YOUR GLASSES—I'LL HAVE A LOOK—IT MAY MEAN TROUBLE.
WHAT COLONEL McALLISTER SEES.

I SAY THERE OLD CHAP—TELL ME WHAT'S UP?
LATER, AFTER HEARING GABBIS STORY—THE COL. HOLDS A COUNCIL.
LEFTENANT!—TAKE TWO MEN, AND ESCORT MISS EGAN BACK TO THE FORT—WE'LL PROCEED AHEAD.
ONWARD MEN—WE MUST SAVE THE OTHER CHAP!
QUIET ABOUT!—THERE'S THE UNBELIEVED
SHOOT THE DOG!
SILENTLY—TWO NATIVES STEAL UPON DESMO.
HEY! WHAT TH?—ATTACKING FROM THE REAR, EH!
YOU CAN ONLY MISS ONCE, WHEN I'M AROUND OLD BOY
HI THERE!
GO BACK—WARN THE MAIN COLUMN—YOU'RE HEADING INTO AN AMBUSH!

UNAWARE OF DANGER—THE TROOPS ADVANCE.
SUDDENLY RIFLE SHOTS RIP THE AIR. HORSES REAR—THE TROOPS HALT.
HEAD FOR COVER MEN!—THE DEVILS HAVE US SURROUNDED!
THE OFFICERS OBSERVE A LONE FIGURE ADVANCING TOWARD THEM.
GREAT SCOTT!!—A WHITE MAN!
HELLO THERE COLONEL—I'M CAPTAIN DESMO—HOLD YOUR FIRE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO GABBY AND MISS EGAN?
OH—THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY TO THE FORT.
I THOUGHT IT WISER TO SEND THE GIRL DIRECTLY TO THE FORT—NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

YOU'RE RIGHT COLONEL—AND NOW I'M GOING TO TRY AND GET THROUGH TO MY PLANE.
LATER—DESMO CAUTIOUSLY ADVANCES UPON AN OUTPOST OF HASSAR'S TRIBE.
SO FAR SO GOOD—I'LL WORK AROUND TO THEIR REAR, AND RUSH THEM.
NOW BOYS—STICK TO YOUR KNITTING—IT WON'T BE LONG NOW
THAT FOR YOU BIG BOY—AND NOW FOR THE OTHER VICTIM
OH—YOU HAVEN'T ENOUGH EH?—WELL, I HAVE WAYS TO SETTLE THAT LITTLE ITEM.
THE WORST IS OVER—NOW TO GET AWAY.
COME ON BOY! DO YOUR STUFF—GET GOING!
IT'S THE SPY—HE'S GETTING AWAY SHOOT HIM DOWN!!

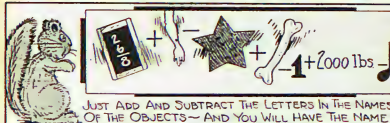
REALIZING THEIR PERIL—COLONEL McALLISTER ADRESSES HIS BRAVE BAND OF LANCERS.
MEN—WE MUST FIGHT LIKE TRUE BRITISHERS
ONWARD MY CHILDREN—FEAR NOT THE BRITISH DOGS.
LOOK!! A PLANE!
ALTHOUGH GREATLY OUTNUMBERED—THE TROOPS PUT UP A DESPERATE FIGHT.
DIE HASSAR—LIKE THE DOG YOU ARE!
THEIR LEADER DEAD—THE TRIBE SCATTERS
ONE OF DESMO'S MISSLES FIND THEIR MARK.
I SAY THERE—LOOK AT THOSE BLOODY BLIGHTERS RUN.
LATER AFTER THEIR RETURN TO THE FORT.
CAPTAIN—YOU DID A SPLENDID JOB—HASSAR WONT BOTHER US AGAIN.
NOTHING TO IT COLONEL OLD TOP—NOTHING AT ALL.

ANDY
by LEO E. O'MALLEY
ANNIE!
OH ANNIE! I'M GONNA SPEAK AT A DINNER T'NIGHT!
ANNIE! ARE YOU UP THERE?
ANNIE! ARE YOU DOWN THERE?
SHE AIN'T HOME!
I'LL HAVE TO DO IT MYSELF!
LE'S SEE NOW GENTLEMEN- WE ARE-AH-
EXCUSE ME!
WE ARE GATHERED HERE T'NIGHT TO HONOR-
-TO HONOR AN ESTEEMED FELLOW-MAW!
NOT WARM YET!
-AN ESTEEMED FELLOW CITIZEN -A MAN WHO IN TH' COURSE OF HUMAN -

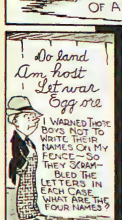
-CIVIC DUTY AN' THAT REMINDS ME OF AN OLD STORY —
NOW LOOK 'T THAT!
IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE ANOTHER PAIR OF PANTS!
THESE NEED PRESSIN', TOO. LOOK AT TH' SMOKE!
OH!!
I'LL GET THIS IRON OUT FIRST!
LEGGO!
I SAID LEGGO!
MY OTHER PPANTS!
N-NOW L-LOOK 'T THAT!

PUZZLE TEASERS

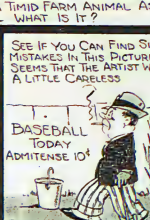
By Walter Wellman



Just Add And Subtract The Letters In The Names Of The Objects— And You Will Have The Name Of A Timid Farm Animal As The Result. What Is It?

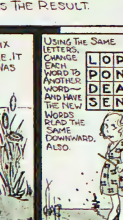


See If You Can Find Six Mistakes In This Picture. It Seems That The Artist Was A Little Careless



Using The Same Letters, Change Each Word To Another Word— And Have The New Words Read The Same Downward, Also.

L	O P E
P	O N E
D	E A L
S	E N D



THE STAMP MART

IN THE OFFING

For the first time in its philatelic history, the French colony of Algeria is planning to release portrait stamps. The adhesives of this colony heretofore have all been devoted to the interesting scenery and architecture of northern Africa. Now it is proposed to issue one set devoted to artists and another honoring explorers. The artistic division will be a semi-postal issue in behalf of the Algerian Federation of Intellectual Workers, and will portray Theodore Chasseriau, Eugene Fromentin and Gustave-Achille Guillaumet, all of whom transferred the beauties of the Sahara region to canvas.

The famous African explorer, Rene Caille, will be honored on a special stamp issued to mark the centenary of his death. He was born in 1799 and died in 1838. He is reputed to be the first European to follow the Niger River to the heart of French West Africa.

Also portrayed on this set will be Father Charles Foucauld (1853-1916), a missionary who did considerable exploring in Africa, Henry Duveyrier (1840-1892), another African explorer, and Marie Joseph Francois Henry Lapparine (1860-1920), a general in command of Sahara Forces. Lapparine met his death as the result of injuries sustained in an airplane crash above the desert.

All of which gives you some idea of how busy the French stamp presses are.

OCTOGENARIAN TENNIS PLAYER

King Gustav V. of Sweden observed his eighteeth birthday on June 16th, and his subjects in Stockholm held a celebration lasting throughout the day and well into the night. Few men his age could participate in such a thorough feting, but Gustav has the strength and vigor to carry him through even more strenuous pursuits.

His favorite sport is tennis, and he is a skillful and enthusiastic player. When he visited England in his Crown Prince days, he had his first experience with the game and enjoyed it so much that he set to work making it one of the chief sports of his native land. Even at the age of 80, Gustav still devotes an hour a day to tennis playing.

A set of three stamps, all in the same design, was issued as part of the birthday ceremonies. In denominations of 5 ore, green, 15 ore, brown, and 30 ore, blue, the stamp presents a handsome portrait of the monarch.

STAMP

48 *Page Collectors Handbook*; chuck full of information, both for the beginner and advanced collector. ALSO 100 different stamps from all parts of the world for only 10c to applicants for our foreign approvals. Offer limited. Write today.

HARVEY S. DOLIN & CO
31 Park Row, New York, N Y

OL' OZ BOPP
BY ALGER
YOU SEEM T' THINK Y' GOTTA FISH EVERY DAY O' TH WEEK!
NOW, YOU'RE GONNA DO SOME WORK AROUND HERE, T'DAY!
WHY, I INTENDED TO ALL DE TIME.
SUPPOSE Y' START BY PAINTIN TH FINISH!
THAT ROOF MUST BE SHINGLED FIRST!
ALL RIGHT - BUT I'LL SIT HERE AND SEE THAT YOU FINISH THE JOB!
POP! COMER!
HUH?
IT'S GONNA TAKE HIS QUITE A WHILE.
IT'S GONNA TAKE A LONG TIME JUST ON THIS OTHER SIDE ALONE!

I'VE GOT OZ UP THERE SHINGLING THE ROOF!
SO FOR ONCE HE AIN'T FISHING!
HE'S BIN BANGIN' AWAY UP THERE FOR AN HOUR!
YEAH?
COMIN' UP TH' ALLEY JUS NOW I SEE Y' GOT TH' EXPERT SHINGLER AT WORK
HE'S A GOOD SHINGLER WHEN HE'LL WORK!
G'BYE, MIZ' BOPP! BUT WHY DONTCHA MAKE OZ DO YER SHINGLIN'?
WHAT?
ELMER, FOTTS!!
I GOT THIS SIDE DONE!
KINDA B'LIEVE THEY'RE BITIN', JEFF!

OCEAN FLIGHT BY MISTAKE

By JACK ANTHONY

THE distant drone of an airplane motor coming from the West reached the ears of the men standing on the runway at the Dublin airport. The heavy haze made it impossible to discern any object in the heavens and they looked at one another in wonder.

"Golly!" said one of the mechanics, "do you think it's really Kelly?"

"Your guess is as good as mine," an aviator replied. "All I can say is that a fellow with a name like Kelly is liable to do anything!"

Twenty eight hours ago a message was flashed over the ether waves from America stating that one Red Kelly, a lone airman who had recently flown from his native state of California, had suddenly taken off from Floyd Bennett Airport presumably to return to the Sunshine State. But the thing that disconcerted the onlookers was that Kelly, instead of pointing the nose of his plane westward, he had swung eastward and headed out over the Atlantic.

Ocean liners, plowing through the salty deep were notified to be on the lookout for a red and gold plane that might pass over-head. Kelly had no radio equipment and therefore no contact could be made with him. Officials at the Floyd Bennett Airport stated that the only means he had of charting a course were several pages of maps torn from an old atlas and a boy-scout compass. His food supply consisted of two ham-and-cheese sandwiches and a bar of chocolate. But the most remarkable thing of all was the plane itself, a single-motored job of an early vintage that he had purchased from some aviator in California for $650!

It seemed almost inconceivable that anyone in their right senses would even contemplate such a flight under these conditions yet Kelly had gone and it could possibly be accomplished by flying non-stop across the Continent. Time and again he had expressed his desire to attempt to span the Atlantic but government officials forbade him to attempt it and even threatened to revoke his license if he disobeyed them. However, he still *had* the permit to fly back to California and with this in his hand he climbed into the cockpit of his plane and took off. In the gas tanks of the plane which, oddly enough, hid his name, there had been poured 310 gallons. He circled the field once and then raced off to the East and soon vanished in the distance.

Hours dragged by and still no word was heard and a puzzled nation breathlessly waited for news of the intrepid Kelly.

"That plane is coming nearer," one of the men at the Dublin field said, peering into the clouded sky. He was right, the drone of the motor became increasingly louder and then suddenly from out of a cloudbank a red-and-gold plane burst into view. It shot over the field, turned gracefully and then soared down toward earth. The men in front of the hangar, momentarily amazed at the sight of the missing plane, raced across the grass.

The plane settled and slowly came to a stop. The motor was cut off and the propeller halted in its silvery spin. The glass in the cabin window was shoved back and a man's head, covered with wavy red hair, was thrust out.

"I say, are you Mister Kelly?" asked someone in the group crowding about the plane.

"That's right, Red Kelly's my name," the man replied.

The men roared and cheered and shook Kelly's hand. They opened the cabin door and literally pulled the pilot out of the plane and carried him across the runway on their shoulders. Kelly protested good-naturedly but his objections were drowned in the shouting. In the office he was set on his feet and given a chance to collect his wits.

"This is real swell of all you fellows," he said running his hand

through his tousled red hair, "but what's so wonderful about me? Why this glad-hand reception?"

"Why man alive!" one of the officials cried. "Anyone who did what you did deserves a reception!"

Kelly appeared somewhat puzzled. "There's nothing so terribly wonderful about flying across the continent, is there?"

"Not across the continent, perhaps," was the reply. "But over and across the Atlantic is a different matter!"

"Across the Atlantic?" gasped Kelly in amazement. "Say, where am I anyway? Isn't this California?"

A roar of laughter shook the room. "No, this isn't California! This is *Ireland!*"

Kelly didn't say a word but just sat there on the edge of a desk, his large blue eyes traveling from one face to another as if to verify the truth of this startling statement. Finally, he smiled and said: "Well, can you beat that!"

THE news flashed throughout the countryside and in ten minutes reporters from the Dublin papers raced through the streets to the airport. Several feature writers from the London papers hopped into planes and dashed over to the Irish capitol to get a first-hand story. Short wave radio sets dispatched the information to America and shortly after the streets rang with the voices of newsboys shouting an extra edition. Americans went hysterical over this newfound hero who spanned the ocean in an $850 crate of a plane.

Kelly was escorted to the best hotel in Dublin where he was dined and feted. Politicians and diplomats shook his hand and souvenir hunters attempted to tear apart his red-and-gold plane as keepsakes of his epic flight.

Throughout it all, the red-headed pilot was modest and unassuming. But oddly enough, his explanation of the flight was most unusual. "When I left Floyd Bennett Field I rode high into the clouds and then leveled off and headed west . . . at least I thought I was going west. There were storm clouds beneath me all the way, that's the reason why I never noticed that I was over water. Then when I thought I must have reached California I dropped through the haze and flew close to the ground to get my bearings. I saw farm country and hills so naturally I concluded that I had finally arrived in California. So then I landed."

"And you hadn't any idea that you had crossed the Atlantic? That you were landing in Ireland?" asked one of the reporters.

"None at all," answered Kelly. "The whole thing was a mistake."

Well, that flying the ocean by "mistake" was the climax to the perfect news story. The editors printed it and reprinted it and the hungry public ate it up by the ton.

Bill Herrick of the American News Service had been a life-long friend of Kelly's and that night he succeeded in getting the pilot alone in his hotel room.

"C'mon, Red, give me the real story!" pleaded the reporter. "You didn't actually fly across the Atlantic by mistake . . . what was your reason for doing it?"

Kelly smiled and looked sheepish. "You're right, Bill. My real purpose for coming over was to find out what Irish Turkey is, honest!"

Herrick was flabbergasted. "And have you found out yet?"

"No, doggone it!" Kelly replied sadly. "And I haven't the nerve to ask, either!"

"Supposing I told you that Irish Turkey was corned beef and cabbage, what would you say?" asked Herrick.

"I'd be the most surprised guy in the world," said Kelly.

"Well, Red, that's just what it is . . . corned beef and cabbage!"

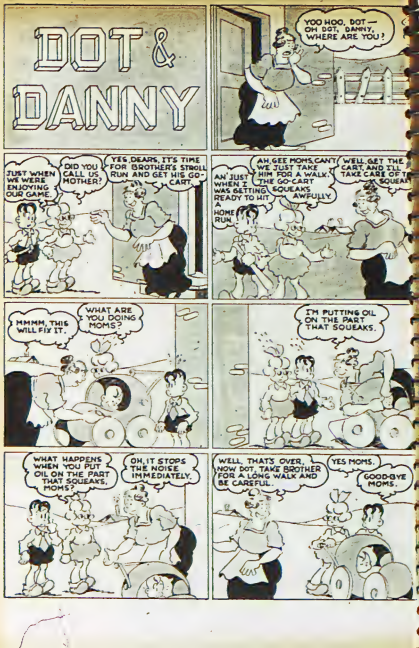
Kelly sat back on the couch, silent and bewildered. Then he leaned forward and whispered: "I think you'd better forget that I ever asked you that question, Bill. Just say that I flew across the Atlantic by mistake, the same as the other reporters will print it in their papers!"

THE END

FREE Sensational OFFER
2 FENCING SWORDS FREE
FENCING
WORLD'S FINEST SPORT
ALL-AMERICAN FENCERS GUILD
Dept. 10 DC 45 West 45th St. New York, N. Y.

Don Coyote
'TIS A MIRACLE IF I ESCAPE WITH A WHOLE SKIN
BLUB BLUB BLUB
SAVE ME!
M'THINKS I'M A'GONNA BECAUSE I'M IN THE SWIFT CURRENT
YE GODS!! I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT YON WATER-FALLS - FERHAPS I BETTER PULL IN MY HEAD!
R-O-A-R
CRASH
OUCH!
THE WATER HATH NO USE FOR ME FOR IT HATH TOSSED ME OUT UPON MY EAR!
MY HUNGER IS EATING ME UP BY INCHES - I MUST FORAGE FOR MY DINNER!
AH-THERE'S AN ANIMAL'S TRACKS!

OH BOY! ALREADY MY YOUTH IS WATERING!
A WHOOP PUSSY!
?
WHUT'S THAT YONDER?
YE GODS I'VE SEEN FISH BETTER HEADS THAN THAT ON APES!
HEAR YE!
HEAD OR ALIVE
-REWARD-
HAW!
THAT MEANS FIGHT!!
HEAR YE!
-REWARD-
FOR SHAME! THOU ART NOW CHALLENGING A MAN WHO HATH NO WEPONS TO DEFEND HIS SELF-SIRE!
LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT I DID NOT GIVE MY VICTIM AN EVEN CHANCE - I SHALL GIVE THEE THIS KNIFE HERE TAKE IT!
AND NOW WE FIGHT!
continued


DOT & DANNY
YOO HOO, DOT — OH DOT, DANNY, WHERE ARE YOU?
JUST WHEN WE WERE ENJOYING OUR GAME
DID YOU CALL US, MOTHER?
YES DEARS, IT'S TIME FOR BROTHER'S STROLL RUN AND GET HIS GO-CART.
AN' JUST WHEN I WAS GETTING READY TO HIT HOME RUN
AH, GEE MOMS, CAN'T WE JUST TAKE HIM FOR A WALK. THE GO-CART SQUEAKS AWFULLY.
WELL, GET THE CART AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. SQUEAK
MMMM, THIS WILL FIX IT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING MOMS?
I'M PUTTING OIL ON THE PART THAT SQUEAKS.
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU PUT OIL ON THE PART THAT SQUEAKS, MOMS?
OH, IT STOPS THE NOISE IMMEDIATELY.
WELL, THAT'S OVER. NOW DOT, TAKE BROTHER FOR A LONG WALK AND BE CAREFUL.
YES MOMS.
GOOD-BYE MOMS.

THAT OIL-CAN SURE IS A MARVELOUS THING, ISN'T IT DOT?
YOU SAID IT, LOOK HOW QUICK IT STOPPED ALL THE NOISE
OUR MOMS SURE KNOWS HOW TO FIX EVERYTHING
YEAH!
WOW
GOSH!
BUT WHAT WILL WE DO?
EH, EH, MAYBE--
WA-AAH
WE BETTER HURRY.
DO YOU THINK IT WILL WORK?
WOW!
MOMS, MOMS, OH MOMS!
MOMS, QUICK, MOMS!
YES, YES, WHAT IS IT?
BAW
YOU BETTER THROW DOWN THE OILCAN!
FLOP
LITTLE BROTHER IS MAKING MORE NOISE THAN THE GO-CART!
WOW

TOD HUNTER
JUNGLE MASTER
by JIM CHAMBERS

YOU FELLOWS READY TOO!
SOMEONE SLUGGED TOMMY, MR. DUNCAN, THEY ALSO GOT AWAY WITH THE RUBIES!
FATHER, PAUL AND MR. HAWKINS HAVE DISAPPEARED!
TOMMY COMES TO—
IF THE JEWELS ARE GONE I AM NOT SURPRISED THAT PAUL IS MISSING TOO!
WELL, NOW I DON'T LIKE TO THINK THAT PAUL HAS HIS FAULTS, BUT—
OH HEAVENS, FATHER THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THERE'S NOT MUCH WE CAN DO SO WE HAD BETTER GET UNDER WAY!
PERHAPS WE WILL OVER TAKE THE THIEF OR PAUL ON THE TRAIL
I CAN'T BLAME PAUL UNTIL I AM SURE. PERHAPS HE WAS KIDNAPPED YOU KNOW THIS IS ARAB COUNTRY
AFTER A FEW MILES TWO MOUNTED MEN ARE SIGHTED—
HELLO THERE!
HAVE YOU SEEN A COUPLE OF WHITE MEN ALONE THIS TRAIL
WHY NO—DID THEY WANDER OFF?

WELL WE DON'T KNOW— IT MAY HAVE BEEN ARABS. WE JUST CAME FROM THE RUBY EYE— TOO, WERE GOT QUITE A HANDFUL OF RUBIES
RUBIES, EH! WELL I BETTER GET ALONG I'LL KEEP MY EYES OPEN FOR YOUR FRIENDS.
THE STRANGER'S TRAIL LEADS TO A NEARBY ARAB VILLAGE---
INSIDE THE CHIEF'S TENT---
WELL, DID YOU FIND THE WHITE MAN'S CAMP, BATES?
BETTER THAN THAT--WE MET THEM ON THE TRAIL
THEN THIS INFIDEL'S STORY IS TRUE?
YES, AND THE YOUNG MAN CALLED HUNTER HAS THE JEWELS WITH HIM.
A BAND OF ARABS LEAVE THE VILLAGE ON FOOT---

FATHER, I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE MENTIONED THE JEWELS TO THAT MAN.
NONSENSE, GAIL, THERE'S NO DANGER. THE JEWELS ARE ALREADY STOLEN.
SUDDENLY OVER THE CREST OF THE HILL---
DON'T SHOOT! THEY HAVE US OUTNUMBERED. WE MAY BE ABLE TO BARGAIN WITH THEM.
ONE OF THE ARABS SEIZES GAIL---
YOU COME QUIETLY OR ELSE---!
AT THE POINT OF GUNS THE PARTY IS BROUGHT TO THE CHIEFS TENT---
PAUL!
HAWKINS! DID THEY---
I SHALL DO THE TALKING! IF YOU WILL HAND OVER THE RUBIES THERE WILL BE FREEDOM FOR ALL OTHERWISE--!
WHO HAS THE RUBIES? IS THERE A REASON FOR PAUL'S DISAPPEARANCE? HAS HE TURNED TRAITOR? THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE FOR ARAB JUSTICE

THE GOLDEN DRAGON.
by Tom Hickey
AS KEN COCKERILL CAME TO HE FOUND HIMSELF LYING ON A LOW PALLET IN A STONE-WALLED CELL. — THE FLAME OF THE CANDLE FLICKERED WITH A DRAUGHT OF AIR AS THE LOW SET DOOR OPENED SLOWLY. A PALE FACE SHOWED ABOVE THE FLOOR AND A PAIR OF CAT LIKE EYES SHONE IN THE SEMI OBSCURITY OF THE PLACE.
IT WAS THE MAN, TORGADOFF, WHO HAD APPEARED SO SUDDENLY BESIDE HIM AT THE CAMP FIRE JUST BEFORE THAT LEGION OF SKELETON-LIKE DEVILS INUNDATED THE PLACE.
TORGADOFF WAS TOWERING ABOVE HIM, THE GLEAMING EYES FIXED DOWN ON HIM IN AN UNWINKING STARE AND COCKERILL AGAIN FELT HIS THOUGHT PROCESSES BECOMING FUZZY AND CHAOTIC.
YOU WILL COME WITH ME!
COCKERILL FELT HE COULD DO NOTHING BUT OBEY. HE PUT HIS FEET ON THE FLOOR AND SLOWLY ROSE TO A STANDING POSITION, NEARLY LOSING HIS BALANCE AS HE DID SO.
WHOA!
COCKERILL EXCUSED HIMSELF WEAKLY, AND A FRESH WAVE OF HORROR SWEPT OVER HIM AS HIS MIND'S EYE PICTURED THAT UNKNOWN, SCALY "THING" WHICH HAD TOWERED OVER HIM.
I HAD A TERRIBLE SCARE.
1
YOU HAVE HAD NO EXPERIENCE. YOU HAVE SIMPLY HAD A BAD DREAM.
WHA — WHAT?

So you mean to say I wasn't locked in a dungeon blindfolded, with a scaly slithering monster and didn't faint just as it was about to strike? It was all a bad dream?

Exactly, weak kneed fool. Now, come!

Stepping out of the small doorway at the foot of the steps, Cockerill found himself in a vast shadowy hall, with towering sculptured forms on the walls.

At the far end was something which looked like a huge altar, extending the entire width of the building.

Cockerill's captor led him a few paces close along the wall to where a sculptured doorway led into a sort of grotto, lighted by a small low altar covered with candles.

Behind the low altar Cockerill could see nothing but a black space which seemed to extend way far.

Look there, beyond the altar!

Cockerill did as he was bidden. After a minute or two the impenetrable blackness began to unfold into a vague, grey, unclear shapes began to form.

Cockerill gazed as the vague forms took on a more solid substance.

IAN AND DORIS!

COCKERILL'S EYES WERE RIVETED UPON THE GIRL. IAN'S LIKENESS MOVED. IT STRETCHED OUT ITS ARMS COMMANDINGLY TOWARDS DORIS.
THEN TO COCKERILL'S SICK AMAZEMENT, THE FIGURE OF DORIS FLOATED RATHER THAN WALKED, THROWING ITSELF JOYOUSLY INTO THE OUTSPREAD ARMS.
COCKERILL GROANED. THE VISION BEHIND THE CANDLES FADED OUT, TAKING THE PICTURE OF THOSE UNITED LOVERS WITH IT, AND ALL WAS BLACKNESS AGAIN.
YOU DO NOT LIKE WHAT YOU SEE? — NO? — IT WOULD BE WELL IF YOU STOPPED IT THEN — HERE!
TORGADOFF TURNED TO A CARVED TEAKWOOD TABLE AT THE SIDE OF THE ALTAR, AND POINTED OUT PEN AND PAPER TO COCKERILL.
WRITE WHAT I SHALL TELL YOU AND IT WILL NOT TAKE PLACE.
AGAIN THAT STRANGE SENSATION OF CONFUSED AND BLURRED THINKING CAME OVER COCKERILL. HE MOVED WITHOUT ANY VOLITION OF HIS OWN, HIS MIND AS BLANK AS THE WHITE SHEET OF PAPER BEFORE HIM.
HE WROTE AS THE PALE-FACED, BURNING-EYED TARTAR DICTATED;
3
THEN HE FOLDED AND SEALED THE LETTER, AND HANDED IT OVER SUBMISSIVELY.
AH! A VERY VALUABLE WEAPON INDEED.

NOW LET'S PICK UP IAN MURRAY AND THE REMAINS OF HIS EXPEDITION.
AS THE COLUMN OF HEAVILY PACKED AND OVERLADEN MEN MOVED SLOWLY ALONG THE CARAVAN TRAIL, IAN KEPT A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR ANY TRACE OF HIS LOST MEN AND CAMELS.
THE LOSS OF HIS CAMELS LAY HEAVILY UPON HIM; THE LOSS OF HIS MEN WAS LIKE A WEIGHT OF SORROW; BUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF DORIS SEEMED NEARLY UNBEARABLE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IAN REALIZED WHAT A STRONG HOLD THE CLEAR-EYED, COMRADELY GIRL HAD UPON HIM.
DON'T TELL ME THE HARD ROCK IS SLIPPING AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.
I'VE GOT TO START AN ACTIVE SEARCH FOR HER, JUST AS SOON AS I CAN FIND A SAFE PLACE TO LEAVE THIS TRAIN.
BUT HOUR AFTER HOUR DRAGGED BY AND THE SUN MOUNTED HIGHER IN THE HEAVENS, BUT STILL NO HAVEN OF REFUGE APPEARED.
BOY! WE HAVEN'T SEEN A THING FOR MILES BUT RIMROCK AND SAND.
SO THIS IS THE GOBI DESERT! WELL, THE MONGOLIANS CAN HAVE IT.
AT NOON THE COLUMN HALTED BY A SMALL POND FILLED WITH BRAKISH WATER. BUT NEITHER MEN NOR ANIMALS COULD STOMACH THIS WATER, SO THEY WOUND SLOWLY ALONG THE CARAVAN TRAIL UNTIL THE SUN BEGAN TO DESCEND.
IT WAS THEN THE KEEN EYED REILLY SHOUTED TO IAN.
THAT DIM BULK OVER TO THE LEFT IAN! IT LOOKS LIKE A MONASTERY!
4

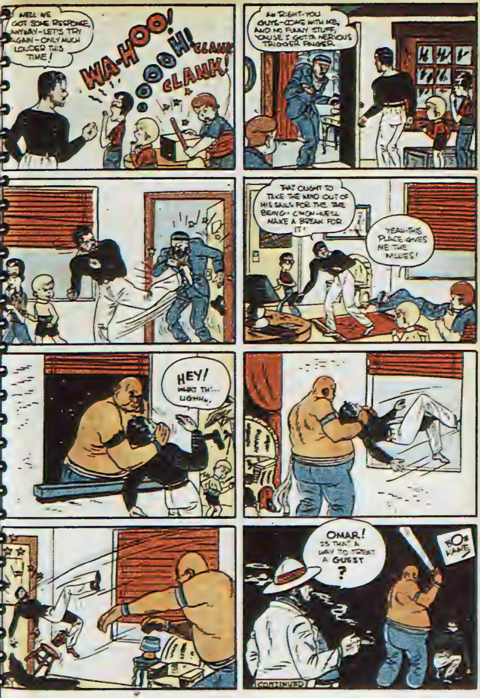
THEY HEADED TOWARDS THIS AND ARRIVED AT ITS GATES AFTER DARK.
DAN AND REILLY HAMMERED AT THE CLOSED GATES FOR FIVE MINUTES.
AND ALL THE WHILE THEY FELT THEY WERE BEING STARED AT FROM LOOPHOLES HIGH IN THE WALL.
AFTER REPEATED KNOCKINGS THE PORTALS FINALLY OPENED PART WAY AND THE LIGHT FROM SEVERAL TORCHES STREAMED FORTH. DAN BLINKED IN THE SUDDEN GLARE.
WHEN HIS EYES BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO THE GLARE HE SAW BEFORE HIM A TALL HANDSOME MONK WITH UNFRIENDLY EYES, GAZING OUT OVER THE GROUP OF WEARY MEN AND TIRED HORSES BEFORE HIM.
PAN CHI-LOU MOVED FORWARD AND SAID SOMETHING IN A LOW TONE. WHATEVER IT WAS, IT HAD INSTANT EFFECT, FOR THE MONK'S CHANGE IN MANNER WAS ALMOST STARTLING.
HE BOWED LOW BEFORE THE TALL CHINESE AND BACKED AWAY WITH VAST RESPECT, FLINGING THE GATES WIDE OPEN AND BIDDING THEM ALL ENTER.
5

HE SHOUTED SOMETHING BACK TOWARD THE CLUSTER OF BUILDINGS INSIDE, AND OTHER MONKS CAME RUNNING TO HELP LEAD THE HORSES IN.
THEY TETHERED THE ANIMALS IN A LONG LOW SHED UNDER THE WALLS.
THEN SOME OF THE MONKS LED PAN CHI-LOU AND IAN INTO THE REFECTORY, WHERE HOT TEA WAS SERVED THEM.
BOY! THIS HOT TEA REALLY HITS THE SPOT. HOW ABOUT IT PAN CHI-LOU?
WILLING HANDS MADE LIGHT WORK OF THE UNLOADING OF THE ANIMALS, AND A HOT MEAL OF TEA, MILLET PORRIDGE AND STEAMING MUTTON JOINTS WAS SOON PREPARED FOR THE MEN.
WHO ARE THESE FRIENDLY PEOPLE PAN CHI? THEY SURE ARE LIFE SAVERS.
BUT BEFORE PAN CHI-LOU COULD ANSWER THE TALL MONK APPEARED AGAIN AND BOWING RESPECTFULLY SPOKE TO PAN CHI.
PAN CHI-LOU TURNED TO IAN.
THIS MAN IS THE chho-timba, THE PROVOST MARSHALL OF THE MONASTERY, AND HE SAYS THAT HE WILL CONDUCT US TO THE ABBOT IF YOU ARE READY.
HE IS A VERY HOLY MAN, THE ABBOT OF THIS MONASTERY, A REINCARNATE LAMA POSSESING A WISDOM OF MANY PAST LIVES SPENT IN FOLLOWING THE TRUE WAY.
PAN CHI-LOU SPOKE WITH SUCH REVERENCE IN HIS VOICE THAT IAN LOOKED AT HIM IN SURPRISE, NOT HAVING SEEN THAT SIDE OF HIS CHARACTER BEFORE. LATER IAN WOULD UNDERSTAND.
NEXT ISSUE THE ABBOT!

RUSTY
AND HIS PALS
BY- BOB KANE
RUSTY AND HIS PALS, WITH STEVE CARTER LEAVE THE SCUTTLED PIRATE SHIP AND SWIM TO A LONELY ISLAND WHICH HAS RISEN IN THE SEA BECAUSE OF A VOLCANIC ERUPTION. UPON AWAKENING THE NEXT MORNING, THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY A HUGE MENACING FIGURE WHICH TOWERS ABOVE THEM...
KEEP CALM FELLOWS-HE LOOKS FRIENDLY ENOUGH (I HOPE) I'LL SPEAK TO HIM!
HELLO-DO YOU UNDERSTAND ENGLISH? WE'RE STRANDED AND HUNGRY-CAN YOU HELP US?
YEAH! MAYBE HE SPEAKS ANOTHER LANGUAGE OR SUMP'N!
HE DOESN'T ANSWER STEVE
HMM! I'M GOING TO TRY TO MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND MY MOTIONS!
THAT'S IT, STEVE SHOW HIM WE'RE HUNGRY-BOY I CN EAT THE SIDE OFF AN ELEPHINK!
I DUNNO-HE LOOKS KINDA DUMB TO ME, STEVE!
STEVE, LOOK! HE SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND YOU!
YEAH! AT LEAST HE NODS HIS HEAD-THAT'S SOMETHING!
LOOK-HE'S MOTIONING TO US!
HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM-C'MON GANG!
WAIT, STEVE, DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO FOLLOW THE GIANT?
WELL WE CAN'T BE ANY WORSE OFF WITH HIM, AND MAYBE HE'LL LEAD US TO SOME FOOD
SURE-I'M STARVED-LET'S GO

C'MON KIDS! I KNOW IT'S TOUGH GOING. BUT THAT PIRATE SHIP WAS GETTING TOO CROWDED FOR US!
CRACK!
HMM- STRANGE, BUT THIS FELLOW HAS GOOD MANNERS- IN FACT, TOO GOOD!
C'MON SPECKS- DON'T BE AN OLD FRAIDY CAT!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A SOUL AROUND- BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL WE'RE BEING WATCHED
THIS MUST BE THE RECEPTION ROOM!

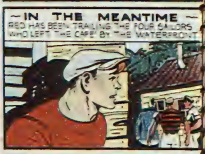
THAT BIG LUG ISN'T AS DUMB AS HE LOOKS!
WELL KIDS- IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE WALKED INTO A MESS OF TROUBLE-WE'RE LOCKED IN
YEAH- OUT OF THE FRYIN' PAN INTO THE FIRE!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT STEVE ?
OH I GUESS WE'RE BEING HELD 'TILL THE OWNER ARRIVES- WHICH REMINDS ME...I WONDER-
THE WINDOWS ARE ALL BARRED STEVE-I GUESS WE'RE STUCK!
YOU KNOW-I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS HOUSE BELONGS TO THAT GUY ICHABOD BLADE, I TOLD YOU ABOUT, REMEMBER, HE FOUND THIS ISLAND...I WONDER WHAT HIS GAME IS...GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SIT TIGHT IN THE MEANTIME
SIT TIGHT, NOTHING! I GOTTA IDEA- MAYBE IF WE STARTED A RACKET WE'D ATTRACT SOMEBODYS ATTENTION ?
THAT'S AN IDEA- WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE, AT ANY RATE
ALL RIGHT- BUT LOUD!
SCREEEH!
OOOOH!
HEY THERE!
CLANK!
CLANK!
WHATCHA WANT ?
SAY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA KEEPING US PRISONERS HERE- WE ONLY WANT FOOD- AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY
SHUT YER TRAP!
HOSPITABLE SOUL ISN'T HE?
HE LOOKS LIKE FRANKENSTEIN'S BROTHER- GOTTA FACE, BRR


WELL WE GOT SOME RESPONSE, ANYWAY—LET'S TRY AGAIN—ONLY MUCH LOUDER THIS TIME!
WA-HOO!
OOOOH!
CLANK
CLANK!
AW RIGHT-YOU GUYS—COME WITH ME, AND NO FUNNY STUFF, 'CAUSE I GOTTA NERVOUS TRIGGER FINGER
THAT OUGHT TO TAKE THE WIND OUT OF HIS SAILS FOR THE TIME BEING— C'MON—WE'LL MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!
YEAH—THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE WILLIES!
HEY! WHAT TH'... UGHH..
OMAR! IS THAT A WAY TO TREAT A GUEST ?
BOB KANE
CONTINUED

ANCHORS AWEIGH!

BY FRED GUARDINEER

DISGUISED AS ORDINARY SAILORS, LIEUT.-COMMANDER DON KERRY AND RED MURPHY HAVE A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM THE UNITED STATES FLEET TO TRACK DOWN THE RUTHLESS AND TROUBLE MAKING "EL DIABLO" OF SOUTH AMERICA WHOSE IDENTITY IS UNKNOWN. WHILE RED IS TRAILING FRIENDS OF "EL DIABLO" DON HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM CAPTAIN ZOZORO'S SHIP - WHICH, LOADED WITH SMUGGLED AMMUNITION, CAUGHT FIRE AND BLEW UP WITH A TERRIFIC DETONATION /

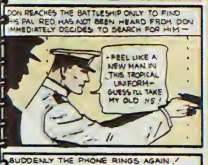


SUDDENLY RED HEARS A TWIG CRACK BEHIND HIM —
GIVING A SHRILL YELL, A MAN STEPS INTO VIEW AS THE OTHERS STREAM OUT OF THE HOUSE —
AM I DUMB! HE'S THE SAILOR WHO SLIPPED OFF BY HIMSELF — AND FOLLOWED ME !!
LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA GET A ONE WAY TRIP TO THE MORGUE!
SUDDENLY A MASKED FIGURE APPROACHES AND CONFERS WITH ONE OF THE SAILORS —
HE IS TO BE TAKEN ALIVE — SEÑOR DIABLO SO COMMANDS!
DIABLO! I'M SLIKE - COME ON — ALL OF YOU. I'VE A GUN FULL OF SLUGS AND I CAN SHOOT!
SILENT AS A GLIDING SNAKE A FORM LOOMS THROUGH THE AIR FROM IN BACK OF RED —
SWISH
BAM
-ULP!

THE MEN CLOSE IN WITH A YELL OF TRIUMPH
WE GOTTA DA GRINGO!
EXPERTLY TIED UP, RED IS CARRIED INTO THE HOUSE...
AND PLOPPED INTO A CHAIR—
RED HOPES THE MASKED MAN WILL SPEAK BUT HE IS DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT
SI, SI!
CRINGO BATTLE FLEET ANCHORED IN THE HARBOR?
HEARD OF KERRY
MAN FROM THOSE

THERE IS A RED-HEADED FOOL WHO WORKS WITH COMMANDER KERRY- AH, YOU SHALL BE GIVEN A LETTER WHICH YOU WEEL READ ALOUD - SOME OF MY MEN KNOW THE RED-HEAD'S VOICE SO WE WEEL KNOW IF YOU LIE / SI ?
A KNIFE, PRICKING RED IN THE BACK, PERSUADES HIM TO READ THE MESSAGE -
" HELLO, DON KERRY. COME TO THE HOME OF SENOR JUAN MARTINEZ AND COME SWIFTLY ! - "
SAY— THIS IS SOME KIND OF MESSAGE- WHAT'S THE IDEA ?
THE IDEA, MY STUPID ONE, IS THEEZ- EVERY WORD EEZ RECORDED ON THE MACHINE YOU HAVE HELP US ZE GREAT —
WHY YOU — NO, DON-DON'T COME - DON'T COME !
SO-THE FAMOUS DON KERRY EEZ YOUR FRIN? HE WEESH TO MEET DIABLO ! HA ! TO-NIGHT WE HAVE ZE FUN- YOU RED MURPHY, AND DON KERRY WEEL DIE !
DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, AND YOU STILL HAVE THE UNITED STATES NAVY TO FIGHT MISTER SMART GUY !
THE LIGHTS GO OUT FOR RED AFTER THE SWIFT CRACKING BLOW OF THE SAILOR'S GUN -

DON, STRUGGLING IN THE ONLY WATER, SECURED A SPOT ON THE OVER-TURNED ROW-BOAT —
IF I CAN TURN HER RIGHT SIDE UP AND GET THE OARS —
SECURING THE OARS, DON CRAWLS GRATEFULLY INTO HIS WATER FILLED BOAT AND WATCHES...
NOW TO GET BACK TO THE BATTLESHIP AND SEE HOW REDS DOING!
THE STERN OF THE SCHOONER AS IT DISAPPEARS FOREVER BENEATH THE WAVES
DON STEERS A COURSE THAT TAKES HIM FAR DOWN THE HARBOR AND OUT OF DANGER OR DISCOVERY-
STEPPING ON SHORE HE PUSHES THE BOAT BACK OUT TO SEA
KEEPING OUT OF SIGHT DON WORKS HIS WAY TO THE GUARDED U.S. BATTLESHIP PIER-
SURE GOOD TO SEE THE OLD MARINE GUARD AGAIN!
SAY- THIS AIN'T NO TRAMP STEAMER DOCK, BUDDY- SCRAM!
5



WAS DON BETRAYED BY THE PHONE MESSAGE? READ WHAT HAPPENS IN THE NEXT INSTALLMENT OF DON KERRY'S THRILLING ADVENTURES AND THE TREACHEROUS DEVOTION OF "EL DIABLO"

Nevertheless It's true by Moldoff

- THE FIRE-EATER -

Wolves travel in packs, True or false ?

ACCORDING TO AUTHORITIES THE STATEMENT IS FALSE. THEY HUNT AT SEASON TIMES IN A GROUP. ALSO THEY RARELY ATTACK PEOPLE.

ROBERT WADLOW OF ILLINOIS, WHO AT 20 YRS. OF AGE STANDS 9FT. 7IN. WEIGHS 491LB AND IS STILL GROWING

WHENBORN ONLY 8½ LB. AT BIRTH, WADLOW STARTED GROWING FAST AT ONCE. AT 11 HE WAS BIGGER THAN CARNERA. HIS SUITS REQUIRE 17YDS. OF CLOTH. WEARS SIZE 21 SHOE, AND EATS A DOZEN EGGS FOR BREAKFAST. HAS HANDS A FOOT LONG, AND HAS NO SENSATION OF PAIN, TOUCH, OR TEMPERATURE IN HIS FEET

THE QUILL THAT WOODROW WILSON USED TO SIGN THE U.S. DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST GERMANY WAS SOLD FOR $ 25 AT AN AUCTION

HEY FELLOWS . . . LOOK!

Twenty-five $1 prizes waiting to be won by YOU!

You're not required to solve a hard problem or a difficult puzzle . . . this contest is so simple that you'll actually enjoy entering it. The rules are really quite easy, so get out your pencil and let's go!

Here they are:

1. Get a blank sheet of white paper and on this draw a character from one of the stories in the magazine, preferably the one you enjoy reading most. For example, some of you like to draw TOM BRENT and ANCHORS AWEIGH and others may prefer BARRY O'NEILL, CAPTAIN DESMO, DALE DARING or RUSTY . . . you select the one you wish to draw.

2. When you finish drawing the character, take out your water colors or crayons and color the picture.

3. Then print your name and address clearly in the coupon in the lower right hand corner and mail it in together with your drawing to this magazine.

Be sure to fill out the coupon and address your envelope to:

Adventure Cartoon Contest

NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

480 Lexington Avenue

New York, N. Y.

All entries must be in by Monday, October 10, 1938

COUPON

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

Cash Prize Contests are also running in MORE FUN COMICS, ACTION COMICS and DETECTIVE COMICS

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY
World Mike
Price Only 25c
DELUXE MIKE
BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL
50c
$1.00
MIDGET POCKET RADIO $1.00
Radio & Television Book
VEST POCKET ADDING MACHINE $1
DANCE
25c
JECTA-SCOPE
Enlarge & Reproduce Any Picture, etc.
Learn to Draw This Easy Way
$2.25
TELEPHONES 15c
Live Chameleon
Watch It Change Color!
Complete Drawing Set 25c
35c
POCKET RADIO
Midget Radio
Crystal Radio
Magic Radio
BIG ENTERTAINER
Live Turtle
Fencing & Archery Sets
Have Fun Dueling!
WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c
THROW YOUR VOICE
THE VENTRILO
10c
Climbing Glove Monkey Dummy
Beautiful Blond Wigs 25c
Change Your Appearance
Telescope
Field Glass
Stinson Reliant Giant Flying Plane
Wing Span of 60 Inches or Five Feet
$1.50
Snappy YACHT CAPS
Smart - Cool - Comfortable Captain's Cap
White Twill
White Duck
ALL-METAL MODEL AIRPLANE
ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME
SWORD & SCABBARD
Pistol Cigarette Case 25c
REPEATING SLING SHOT
GLIDER GUN
SNAKE MATCHES
Marriage License 10c
SWIM IN ONE TRIAL
Solitaire
Photo Ring
Aviation
Army Navy Rings
Roman
2-Initial
STUD
JU-JITSU
WHOOPEE CUSHION 25c
ADDRESS ALL ORDERS FOR GOODS ON THIS PAGE TO
JOHNSON SMITH & CO. Dept. 810 Detroit, Mich.
Nearly 600 Pages
Over 3600 Illustrations

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on programs coming through your own radio set—make announcements from any part of the house—inject wise cracks, josh and mystify friends. Imitate radio stars, practice emceeing, singing, radio acting, etc. Be a Bing Crosby, Charlie McCarthy, Jack Benny, Benny Goodman, etc

World Mike

Made especially for home use, attached in a jiffy without tools. Not a toy. Put on your own programs at home, parties, club affairs, etc. Barrels of fun! Easy to operate.

Price Only 25c

DELUXE MIKE

Large, substantial, all-metal mike. Practise radio announcing, broadcasting, programs, etc. Use your own radio. Resolutone voice control assures best results, clear tone without distortion. Regular table model—can be held in hand. Guaranteed.

Price Postpaid **$1.00**

BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL

REVOLVER STYLE

50c

$1.00

Fine For Protection

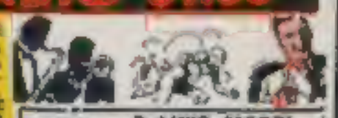
Well made and effective. Pattern of latest type of Revolver. Automatic action with pressure alone with spare chamber. Takes 22 Cal. Blank Cartridges obtainable everywhere. Great protection against burglars, tramps, dogs. Have it always around without the drawer attached (another purpose). Fourth of July, New Years, stage work, starting pistol, etc. Two sizes, Medium Size, 50c. Large size $1.00. Blank cartridges 50c per 100. Holster (cowboy type) 50c. Shipped Express Collect.

MIDGET POCKET RADIO $1.00

Listen to Music and Sports Everywhere You Go

This amazing midget pocket radio brings in programs within 25 miles of broadcasting station—even more under favorable conditions—to the country or hill at night, office, etc., etc. ANYWHERE and EVERYWHERE. Merely connect an aerial and ground wire, attach single or double head phone and tune in. No expense to operate. No static or noise. No batteries, no tubes, no crystal to adjust. Just one moving dial to locate stations.

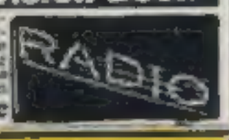
MIDGET POCKET RADIO. Price **$1.00**



DeLUXE MODEL
PRICE $1.95
Built-in phone, 1 unit. Operates like standard model **$1.95**

Radio & Television Book

How to build inexpensive crystal sets, electric radio, short wave radio, hints on building television set. With a television set you can SEE and HEAR reception. Price . . **10c**



VEST POCKET ADDING MACHINE $1

Adds, Subtracts, Multiplies & Divides

Here is a new pocket type of rapid calculator that enables you to add, subtract, multiply and divide in a jiffy. Does the work of a costly machine. Simple and accurate. No keys to punch—no lever to pull. Total always visible. Durable. Fits in pocket. Never in the way, but always ready for use. Strongly made. Adds up to 1 less than 1,000,000. With automatic reset. Price **$1.00**
Deluxe Model $1.50

Learn To DANCE

OVER 100 ILLUSTRATIONS

25c

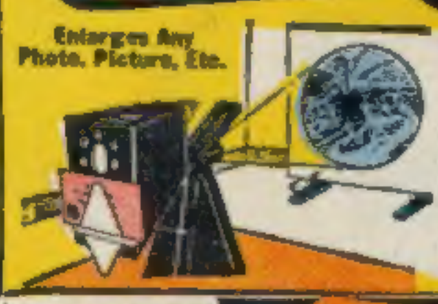
Kiss, Sissy Dances

LATEST STEPS. Be popular. Good dancers are always admired—always popular guests. Partners welcome them eagerly. The newest, smartest steps without a teacher. Don't make excuses when the music starts. Get lots of fun from parties or dances. If you want to become a perfect dancer, learn to dance at home this new easy way. BOOK TELLS How to develop poise & control, improve your dance steps, art of holding, how to walk to music, how to lead, latest control steps, Natural and reverse turns, the Reverse Wave, The Quickstep, swaying to music, Waltz, Backward changes, the Continental, The Carioca Rumba, the Manhattan, the Conga Rhumba, The Carlo, Charleston, etc.

Price Postpaid **25c**

Add 10c for new course showing latest dances. Suzie-Q, Big Apple, Peckin', Truckin', Shag, Posin', Shine, Swing-Hi, Swing-Low, etc.

JECTA-SCOPE



Enlarge & Reproduce Any Picture, etc.

Learn to Draw This Easy Way

The Jecta-Scope projects pictures in natural colors on wall screen, etc. Can be used as a magic lantern, enlarger, projecting microscope, etc. By projecting pictures, maps, cartoons, comics, charts, objects, etc., on paper you can sketch over them, making beautiful drawings. Develops your ability to draw. Make portraits of your friends. Produces gigantic enlargements. Use it as a photo enlarger. Dozens of other uses. Shipped postpaid in carton. Complete outfit (Without Bulb) Only. **$2.25**

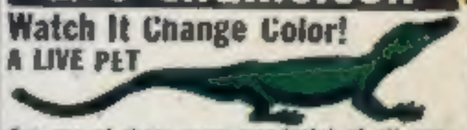
TELEPHONES 15c PAIR

No Batteries

Here is a set of phones that carries the voice perfectly for distances from 25 to 100 feet, yet they sell for only 15c a pair! Uses no battery or electricity—not the one you use now. Talk from one room to another, from workshop to office, etc. Each phone acts both as a receiver and speaker, set complete with two phones, transmission cord and instructions. Price Per Set Only

Live Chameleon

Watch It Change Color!
A LIVE PET



Get one of these most wonderful of all creatures. Watch it change color. Study its habits. Wear one on the lapel of your coat as a curiosity. Shoots out its tongue to catch flies and insects for food. No trouble to keep. Can go for months without food. Almost 4 in. long. Shipped to any address in the U.S.A. by mail. Live delivery guaranteed. Price . . .
Add 20c for lapel chain **25c**

Live Turtle With Your Name On It

Each turtle is attractively painted on its back with bright enamel and YOUR NAME is printed right on. These turtles are extremely gentle and will live for years and years without any trouble. Study their habits, hair, live delivery guaranteed. Print your name clearly. PRICE POSTPAID **35c**
Turtle Food. Per Package Postpaid 10c

WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

Apparently See Through Flesh, Etc.

GREAT CURIOSITY! With it you can apparently see the bones in the fingers, lead in a pencil, even the flesh seems transparent. Ready for use. Price **10c**

POCKET RADIO

1-Tube Pocket Radio with built-in phone. Midget DIRECT FROM RADIO. Beautiful Cathedral tone. Complete in one unit with batteries, tube, guiltless. Fits in pocket. Listen anywhere with good aerial and ground. Uses ordinary flashlight dry cells. Lasts a lifetime.
Price Postpaid **$3.49**

Midget Radio

Beautiful midget mantel crystal radio. No batteries, no tubes, no expense. Receives stations within 25 miles. Radio complete with phones, wire for ground and aerial. Ready to use, anoil for desk, bedside, etc. Lead clear tone. Easy to hook up. Lasts a lifetime.
Price Postpaid **$1.99**

Crystal Radio

Complete Radio. 25c Get reception within 25 miles of station. All you need is aerial & phone. Carefully assembled & tuned, sensitive crystal. Reception guaranteed. No tubes or batteries, no expense. Simply connect aerial and it's ready to use. Postpaid **25c**
Single Earphone 85c

Magic Radio

Covers broadcast band only. 350 mile Reception. Bristol board cabinet, tuning dial, clips, condensers, resistor, hookup wire, wiring diagrams, RCA tube, etc. Complete kit with tube. Fun and educational to build. Loud earphone volume.
Price Postpaid **$1.10**
Single Earphone 85c

All Wave World Wide Radios

Remarkable results—simple operation. Covers 15-600 meters, police, amateur, broadcast, code, short wave, foreign, etc. Kit with 3 coil. Tube (tubes not included) **$2.98**
2-Tube Battery Kit **$2.98**
2-Tube Electric (AC-DC current, no batteries) Price **$2.99**
Either set wired 75c extra.

Complete Drawing Set 35c

Have fun drawing with this complete set! T-Square, 2 Triangles, French Curve, etc.

FOR Drawings Artists Designers Draftsmen

Price Only 35c

BIG ENTERTAINER

336 Jokes & Riddles, 25 Tricks, 101 Parlor Games, 73 Toasts, 13 Stunts, 105 Money Making Secrets, 22 Monologs, 21 Parlor Problems, Comic Recitations, Funny Readings, 10 Parlor Pastimes, 13 Flirtations, 1000 Names & Their Meanings, 10 Picture Puzzles, 37 Amusing Experiments, Deaf and Dumb Alphabet, Shadowgraphy, Fortune Teller, Fortunes with Cards, Crystal, Tea Cup, etc., Hypnotism, Ventriloquism, Cut-outs for Checkers, Chess, Dominoes, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris, Anagrams, 25 Card Tricks, Crystal Gazing, etc. Now published in one big volume. Price Postpaid . . . **15c**

Boy Electrician Tells how to build batteries, dynamos, motors, radios, telegraph, telephone, telephone, burglar alarms, bells, alarms, coils, electric engines, etc. 61 pages, 100 illustrations. Price Postpaid **10c**

Radio Controlled Model Boat & Plane
Easy to build and fun to operate. Entirely radio controlled. Complete plans **25c**

Fencing & Archery Sets

Have Fun Dueling!

Learn to fence! Fight with swords (foils). Women as well as men should learn. Teaches you art of self defense, same as in boxing. Set consists of 2 fine steel foils (swords) 3 ft. in length, with aluminum guard and complete instructions on how to fence.
Complete Outfit for only **$2.50**

Hunting And Target Practice

Two smart archery sets for target shooting, small game, bird shooting, hunting, etc. Really economical to use. There is no limit to the fun. A fine outdoor sport.
Amateur Set. Consists of hickory bow, 4 nickel bullet tip arrows. Price Postpaid **$1.50**
Professional Set. 47½" hickory bow, 4 little feathered, steel bullet head arrows. 2 24" **$3.25**

THROW YOUR VOICE

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling teacher, policeman or friends.

THE VENTRILO A little instrument, fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Anyone can use it. Never fails. A complete book with full course on Ventriloquism together with the Ventrilo Sent Postpaid for only **10c**

Climbing Glove Monkey Dummy

Slips over hand like a glove, so you manipulate head and hands with your fingers. It climbs, nods, bows, even "talks" which you know ventriloquism! Absurdly quaint and funny. Provokes side-splitting merriment. Price **15c**
Deluxe Monair Model 50c

Charlie McCarthy Dummy
Smaller model of Charlie McCarthy, the popular radio ventriloquist's dummy. Learn ventriloquism like Edgar Bergen and make Charlie talk!
Price Only **69c**

Beautiful Blond Wigs 35c

Change Your Appearance

Change your appearance. Wigs fit snug and look natural, short bob or curls. State choice. Each Wig Only **35c**

MOVIE PROJECTOR
Electric Projector. Direct clear pictures 14x18 in. size. Insert film, turn crank and watch pictures. Uses flashlight bulb. Shows 12 ft. Price Postpaid **35c**
Film, 16m. 15c each. Western, Cartoon, etc.

Telescope
A BIG BARGAIN!
3 draw Achromatic pocket telescope. Fine for outdoors, nature study, sports, looking at moon, etc. Concealed lens System. Increased by using smoke glass. Price Postpaid **25c**

Field Glass
This genuine, classy Field Glass for only a quarter. Center piece, one Barrel focusses. Full, unmounted 2 reed vision. Remarkable clarity. For sports, nature study, etc. Price **25c**
Binocular Type 49c

CAMERA OUTFIT 45c
Take, develop & print your own pictures. Nothing else needed. Camera takes shots 2½x2½, rewind, etc. Films, printing frame, paper, chemicals. With full instructions. Price 45c
3 FILMS, 10c

Stinson Reliant Giant Flying Plane

Wing Span of 60 Inches or Five Feet

A beauty in looks and flies like an eagle! A high, long flyer. Rugged construction. Build this flying model. Wing span of 60 in., or 5 ft.! Kit includes complete materials to build entire plane—nothing more to buy. Climbs right up into the clouds!

$1.50

Length 38½ inches. Wt. complete 5 oz. Accurately designed and exactly to scale. Amazingly easy to build. Build it and fly it. Price **$1.50**

Add 2c For 578 Page Catalog

Johnson Smith Co. Dept 8N10 Detroit

Stinson Reliant Jr.

Although this is the most recent addition to our line of 24 inch flying models, it has become one of the most popular. A sturdy plane that will take the bumps and fly like an eagle. Flies high and far. A good plane to build. Fun to fly.
Price Postpaid **25c**

ALL-METAL MODEL AIRPLANE

The most sensational flying model! A low priced, real flying model airplane made entirely of light-weight metal. Aluminum and duralumin construction throughout. Will fly right from the start and climb up to the very last. Complete down to the last detail including streamlined struts, dummy engine block, adjustable tail assembly, etc., etc. Wingspan 11". Flyin' Fool Metal Kit. Price Postpaid **25c**

Snappy YACHT CAPS

25c

Smart - Cool - Comfortable Captain's Cap

A swell looking yacht cap. Just the thing for you to wear during the summer. It looks good and it is good. Cool and comfortable. Every cap has a snappy white top with a peak eye shade. Gold braid and brass buttons. Anchor emblem on front of cap. Well made and finished. State size desired.

White Twill
Black oilcloth peak, sweat band, gold braid & brass buttons with anchor. Well made. Smart looking. Price Each **25c**

White Duck
Superior quality duck, white reinforced visor and sweat, brass buttons and anchor. State size. Price Postpaid **35c**

ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME

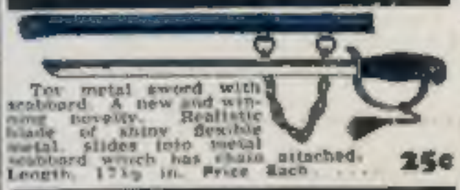
Completely Electric - Select Your Play!

The pitcher can pitch a "Slow Ball," "Inshoot," "Fast Ball," or "Outshoot." Batter actually swings a bat! Works on brand new principle. Over 100 possible plays! Strikes, swinging and called. Balls, high, wide, low, inside. Batter Hit, Grounders, Texas Leaguers, Doubles, Triples, Home Runs, Errors, Baserunner hit by Batted Ball, Out at Home, etc. Scientifically constructed. Thrills, excitement. Shut Out Victories, Pitchers' Duels, Home Run Slugfests. Completely electric. As the batter swings electric bat light flashes. Operates on flashlight batteries (not included). Price Postpaid Only **$1.00**

Cigarette Stinkers

Place Cigarette Stinkers on table in any cigarette so they will not be noticed but when the victim lights up and takes a few puffs the cigarette burners do an awful stink. A real joke for members & others like

SWORD & SCABBARD



Toy metal sword with scabbard. A new and winner novelty. Realistic blade of shiny flexible metal, slides into metal scabbard which has chain attached. Length, 17½ in. Price Each **25c**

Marriage License 10c

& Fun Licenses

Printed with text suitable for framing. Hand one of these to a friend. Your choice:
Marriage License
Doctor's Certificate
Liar's License
Death Certificate
Birth Certificate
Arrest Warrant
College Diploma
Driver's License
Divorce Certificate
One Arm Drivers' Cer.
Solitaire's Certificate
Gold Mine Stock Cer.
Air Pilot's License
Bootlegger Diploma
Liar & Grafter Cer.
High School Diploma
Beauty Queen Judge
Gossipers Certificate
Gold Diggers' Cer.
Price 10c Each License. Any 3 for 25c

WHOOPEE CUSHION 25c.

Whoopee Cushion is made of rubber, inflated like a balloon, and then placed on a chair, couch, seat, etc. When the victim unsuspectingly sits upon the cushion, it gives forth noises that can be better imagined than described. 25c ea.

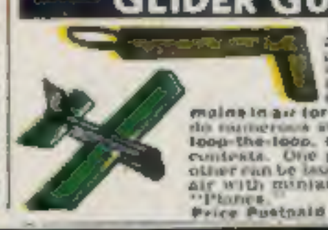
Pistol Cigarette Case 25c

It looks like a deadly weapon, but it is merely a novel Cigarette Case. Better than the real thing in many an awkward situation. Great fun "sticking up" your friends. Then watch and protest. Pull the trigger and the slide flies open, disclosing cigarettes. Price **25c**

REPEATING SLING SHOT

Automatic repeating slingshot that will fire 150 shots with one loading! Designed for accuracy. Hits every time. Extremely powerful and hard hitting—will go through a thick magazine. More power than an air rifle. Sturdily constructed with non slip suede leather shot holder and thick rubber cords. 120 BBs. Many hunters use Slingo for small game. Price **25c**
200 coppercoated BBs for only 10c postpaid.

GLIDER GUN



This novel gun automatically propels gliders into air. Shoot them and watch them sail, remaining in air for long time. Will do numerous stunts, such as loop-the-loop, etc. Swell for contests. One glider after another can be launched. Fill the air with miniature armada of "Planes."
Price Postpaid **20c**

SNAKE MATCHES

Front row is snake matches, which grow into long snakes when lit. Grow while match burns. Back row, regular matches. Cheer your friend! He selects snake matches. You take the real ones!
Postpaid **10c**
3 for 25c

SWIM IN ONE TRIAL!

Water Wings insure safe confidence to swimmer that overcome can learn to swim and float at once. Expert swimmers use them to cover long distances, to swim in deep water, etc. Will support up to 150 lbs. Can be carried in the pocket and blown up when arriving at seashore. Price **25c**

Solitaire

Imitation diamond ring. Jumbo size. Extremely attractive looking. Very popular. Worn by business women.
Price **$1.00**

Photo Ring

With any picture in full colors. Holds picture of your girl friend, etc. Silver finish. Send photo with order. Specify colors. Complete **50c**

SKULL & CROSSBONE

Oxidized gun-metal finish. Said to bring good luck. Brilliant imitation ruby eyes.
Price **25c**
Sterling Silver Ring only **$1**

Aviation Army Navy Rings

Handsomely embossed emblem rings made to resemble rings worn by men in U. S. Government Service. Jumbo size, accurate detail, with American Eagle. State kind and size. **25c**
SILVER APPEARANCE. Each
Sterling Silver $1.00; Gold Filled $1.75

Roman

Jumbo oversize ring in two colors with imitation cameo. Extremely smart. Very popular. Price **25c**

2-Initial

Impressive. Your own initials right on the ring. Be sure to specify color. Print. State Size. Price . . **35c**

STUD

Imitation diamond stud. Big stone projects when worn you hit something. Useful stud. Does double duty. Price . . **35c**

JU-JITSU DON'T BE BULLIED

The Japanese art of self defense. New methods of attack and defense are given, illustrated so that you cannot fail to understand them. Deals fully with trips, throws, wrist locks, body holds, defense against revolvers, strangling, headlocks, scissors, splits, headlock, holding a man down, double knee throws, stick attack, defense against knife, one hand throat strip, defense against two assailants, stomach throw, secret thumb knockout, nerve pinches, and numerous others. Learn to protect yourself under all circumstances with nature's weapons. Fear no man. Guns or knives! "Secrets of Ju Jitsu" Only 30c.

30c

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS FOR GOODS ON THIS PAGE TO

JOHNSON SMITH & CO. Dept. 8N10 Detroit, Mich.

Send 3c for our NEW CATALOG, or 25c for the DELUXE EDITION with permanent cloth binding. Bigger and better than ever. New items - different items - things that you never thought existed - articles you always wanted but never knew where to get. Nearly 600 pages of magic tricks, latest novelties, joke goods, useful time-savers, seeds, unusual books, sporting goods, puzzles, games, etc., etc. *Stamps Accepted.*

Special Catalogs on Radios, Camera & Optical Goods, Stamps, Seeds, Auto Accessories, Occult & Spiritualism, Magic and Books. Price 2c Each. All 8 for 12c